

The News of Nearby Towns.

DUNBAR.

DUNBAR, March 2.—Miss Mary Tinker was the guest of friends in Greensburg Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Dunk have gone to housekeeping in one of the flats in the hotel building.

Miss Nettie Burns of Lebanon was here Monday the guest of friends.

Leola Tinker is having her home on Franklin road improved by the erection of a large porch.

Mr. J. R. Henders of Conneltsville was here the guest of friends.

George Wilson of Mansfield, Ohio was here Monday.

Miss Hattie Dunbar was the guest of friends at Greensburg Sunday.

Joseph Stokell of Dawson was here Monday looking after some business matters.

Anna Miller was a visitor in Conneltsville Monday.

George Whitely left Monday for Somerset where he will be the guest of friends for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. William Whitely of Greensburg were here Sunday the guests of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Dunbar of Pittsburg were here Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lawrence of Franklin road.

Mrs. John Lockwood left Monday evening for Greensburg where she will be the guest of friends for a few days.

Arthur Hord left Monday for Somerset where he will be the guest of friends for a few days.

Mrs. John Campbell and daughter, Margaret of Mt. Pleasant were here Sunday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cartwright.

Antonia Bufano, proprietor of the Dunbar House, is having the bar room refitted and repaired, which will add greatly to the appearance of the hotel.

The funeral of the late Joseph Padava, who died yesterday afternoon from the effects of a heart attack, was held at the Methodist Protestant church, the church was filled to the doors by its many friends and fellowworkers at the funeral. The services were very impressive throughout. Rev. Perkins conducted the services. Interment was made in the family lot in Mt. Auburn cemetery.

At the close of the prayer meeting

Wednesday evening at the Methodist Protestant church the regular business meeting will be held and the ladies will at that meeting complete all arrangements for their bazaar and supper which will be given Thursday evening, March 31, and Friday evening, April 1, in the Dunbar hall.

Miss Jean Whitely was shopping in Conneltsville Tuesday.

The Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Protestant church will hold its regular monthly meeting Friday evening at the home of Mrs. John W. Crouser at the Dunbar.

The ladies will meet at the West Penn waiting room at 7:30 P. M.

The Fortnightly Music Club held its regular meeting Monday evening at the home of Miss Louise Critchfield. A most delightful program was rendered during the evening by the members after which a social session was held which was followed by a most appetizing luncheon served by the hostesses. On next Friday evening the club will hold an open meeting in the Trinity Lutheran church and a most entertaining musical program is being prepared by the members.

Mr. James Kelly was visiting Conneltsville friends Tuesday.

Daniel Harper, Jr., who has been ill with typhoid fever for the past five months, is now able to sit on the porch at his home.

MT. PLEASANT.

MT. PLEASANT, March 2.—At noon yesterday some school children while passing an abandoned house on Shupe street were attracted by a strange odor coming from the building and upon investigation by Chief of Police Keller, whose attention was called to the matter, it was discovered that a mad dog was in the building.

Chief Keller, who was called to the scene and after considerable effort the mad dog was driven from his abode by the use of a small door leading to the cellar. Officer Edward Stevens fired three shots into the animal killing it. It had rabies in the worst stage, and presented a horrible appearance with froth streaming from its mouth. Fortunately the dog did not attack any of the school children, but several other dogs in that vicinity, it

is said, were bitten by the mad dog. The officers will see that all the bitten dogs be closely watched and kill them upon the first signs of rabies.

The members of the High School defeated the Sophomores in a fast procedure game in the State Armory last evening after school by a score of 24 to 6. The majority of the players in both lineups have not been on the floor for many a day, but showed up well in last evening's game. Piquan was the individual star of the game and besides receiving five goals, excellent in team work. The following is the lineup:

Seniors—23. Sophomores—9.

Miller 2, Cunningham 1, Time of halves, 20 minutes. Referee, McClain.

A miniature reproduction of the Johnson-Jeffries prize fight was presented at the high school last night. The fight was given at the high school after school and Johnson in the real life fight was wearing a black eye while young Jeffries with chest expanded several inches.

The fight was pulled off on the corner of Mullin avenue and College avenue last evening and a large crowd of spectators soon formed a circle round the two contestants.

A white boy, neither of whom was 10 years of age. No interference was made by bystanders as the coming Johnson-Jeffries fight was in many of their minds and even the slightest invitation was welcomed with delight. Both youngsters fought hard and the white boy showed his supremacy over the colored race and came out victorious.

Mrs. Milton Beale of Juniata is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. J. Boyer of Cherry avenue.

Paul Wilkins of Keokuk was in town Tuesday on business.

The young people of the First Reformed church are giving a social in the lecture room Thursday evening of this week. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

ROCKWOOD.

ROCKWOOD, March 2.—Harrison Snyder in Somerset today attending the funeral of the late Homer County Trust Company.

The stork visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Younk and left a bouncing baby.

The home of Emory Younk of Sand Patch, was burned to the ground the latter part of last week. There was very little furniture saved. Mr. Younk is engineer at the pumping station at Sand Patch.

Charles Ridenour, who is attending a dental college in Pittsburg, is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. George Ridenour for a few days.

Mrs. S. P. Young of Broadview, who are now on their honeymoon visiting eastern cities, will arrive home the latter part of this week and reside in Rockwood for the present.

Miss Eva Brennan of Johnstown is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Gardner for a few days.

Conner Dr. H. J. Bell was a business caller at Fairbairn Monday.

Misses Margaret Brown and Mae Wingo were recent visitors at Vanderbilt.

Mr. P. N. Grimm is the guest this week of Mrs. Laura Evans at McKeesport.

Mr. E. Strawn visited his wife Tuesday at the West Penn hospital, Pittsburg.

Mrs. W. J. Colbert of New Castle is here spending a few days with Mrs. John H. Colbert.

Anthony Luxner was a recent caller at Smithton.

Mrs. M. J. Heale of Conneltsville was here last evening visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. C. McGill.

Harry Cochran was a business caller at Uniontown Monday.

Mrs. Mary Cassell and daughter, are visiting with friends at Conneltsville this week.

Mr. H. P. Carson, who has been spending several weeks with her sister, Mrs. F. R. Fisher at Conneltsville, has returned home.

Miss Nell Kashner left for a visit to the spent with Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Miller at Wheeling.

W. M. Dorn of Greensburg is here spending a few days with friends.

ALVERTON.

ALVERTON, March 2.—It is reported that the mud is eight inches deep in and around the coke works at Donnelly. This mud is very inconvenient for the workers there. It is evident from the clothes of those coming from the works that the mud and water is getting in the shoes and on the bodies of the workers.

The Alverton people have been asked to join in several past card showers during the last week and the end is not yet. Mrs. Adam Fetter, Mrs. J. Long, Mrs. John Warheit, Mrs. George Brothers, Mrs. Henry Hall, Mrs. J. N. Dabson, Mrs. Annie Richard, Mrs. George

DAWSON.

DAWSON, March 2.—Miss Rose Campbell of Seaside, who has been spending a few days with friends here, has returned home.

Mrs. John H. Wurtz is spending a few days at Pittsburg this week.

F. P. Newmyer and son, Milton, were at the County Seat Monday transacting business.

Mrs. Roy Hitt, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Lydia Ogilvie, at Seaside, has returned home.

Fred Vicks of Johnstown was a business caller here yesterday.

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QUEER INDIAN BELIEFS.

The Five Worlds of the Bella Coola Sun Worshipers.

There is an odd feature in the theology of the small Indian tribe of the Bella Coola which inhabit British Columbia in about latitude 52. They believe that there are five worlds, one above the other, and the middle one is our own world, the earth. Above it are two heavens, and under it are two underworlds. In the upper heaven is the supreme deity, who is a woman, and she doesn't meddle much with the affairs in the second world below her. The zenith is the center of the lower heaven, and here is the house of the gods, in which live the sun and the rest of the deities.

Our own earth is believed to be an island swimming in the ocean. The first underworld from the earth is inhabited by ghosts, who can return when they wish to heaven, from which place they may be sent down to our earth. If then they misbehave again they are cast into the lower of the underworlds, and from this bourn no ghostly traveler returns.

The Bella Coola are sun worshipers. For Senex, the sun, the master of the house of gods, who is called the father and the sacred one, is the only deity to whom the tribe pray. Each family of the Bella Coola has its own traditions and its own form of the current traditions, so that in the mythology of the tribe there are countless contradictions. When any one is a member of a clan tries to tell a tradition which does not belong to his clan it is like a white man trying to tell another's joke—he is considered as appropriating the property right which does not belong to him.

Old Time English Elections.

In old time England each constituency gave its representative in parliament a horse to carry him to Westminster and also paid his expenses on the road. These expenses, together with an allowance for each day spent on duty at the house of commons, generally at the rate of 80 cents a day, were refunded in one lump sum when the member returned home at the end of the parliamentary year. Sir P. Delaval totted seven votes in an attempt on Anderson in the general election of 1788. An item in his election agent's bill is typical of the reckoning he had to pay: "To being thrown out of the George Inn, Andover, by my legs being thereby broken, to surgeon's bill and loss of time and business, all in the service of Sir P. Delaval, £500." Lord Lansdowne won Dunfermline in 1803. The item "£547 whisky" caused him to protest faintly. "Begorra," said his election agent, "if ye want to squeeze a pipkin like that ye'll never do for Dunfermline."

Real Sea Serpents.

In New Caledonia sea serpents are frequently seen and sometimes captured. They are curious creatures, the head being very small and scarcely distinguishable from the body and the tail being formed like an ear. In length they are generally between three and four feet. In the jaw there are tiny glands containing poison, but as the mouth is very small it is difficult for them to bite, and the natives handle them fearlessly. A European traveler witnessed an experiment at Noumea which shows the under certain conditions the sea serpent can do deadly work. A rat was caught in a trap, and its tongue was grasped by a pair of pliers and placed in the mouth of a sea serpent. The serpent immediately bit it, and the rat died in four minutes.

UTTER THE CASE.

Silence—What do you suppose caused him to go to the bad? Cynicus—Trying to be a good fellow.—Philadelphia Record.

THE FIRST CLOCKS.

One at Padua That Was a Wonder of Mechanism.

It was, we are told, in 1300 that the first clock known to the world was placed in the tower of San Eustorgio, in Milan.

The greatest astonishment and admiration were manifested by crowds who flocked to see the timepiece. In 1344 a clock was installed in the palace of the nobles at Padua. This was a wonder of mechanism indeed, for besides indicating the hours it showed the course of the sun, the revolutions of the planets, the various phases of the moon, the months and the festes of the year.

The period of the evolution from the clock to the watch was seventy-one years—not very long, all things considered—and the roots of the first watch in 1395. A half century later an alarm clock made its appearance. This, we are told, was looked upon by the people of that age as "an instrument prodigious."

The fortunate possessor of this clock was Andrea Alciati, a councillor of Milan. The chroniclers have placed on record that this clock sounded a bell at a stated hour, and at the same time a little wax candle was lighted automatically. How this was done we are not told, but it must not be overlooked that until about seventy years ago we had no means of obtaining a light other than the tinder box, so that the Milanese must have been centuries ahead of us in this respect.

Not much progress was made with the watch until 1710, when the second hand was added.—London Globe.

TEMPTED, HE ATE.

A Story of Heinrich Heine and a Teutonic Lyons Bougeois.

Returning from a journey to the south of France, Heinrich Heine met a friend, a Germanologist in Lyons, who gave him a large sausage that had been made in Lyons with the request to deliver it to a mutual acquaintance, a homeopathic physician, in Paris. Heine promised to attend to the commission and intrusted the delicacy to the care of his wife, who was traveling with him. But as the postchaise was very slow and he soon became very hungry, on the advice of his wife both tasted of the sausage, which dwindled with every mile.

Arriving at Paris, Heine did not dare to send the remainder to the physician, and yet he wished to keep his promise. So he cut off the thinnest possible slice with his razor, wrapped it in a sheet of vellum paper and inclosed it in an envelope, with the following note:

Dear Doctor—From your scientific investigations we learn that the millonth part of a certain substance brings about the greatest results. I beg, therefore, your kind acceptance of the accompanying millonth part of a Lyons sausage, which our friend gave me to deliver to you. With homoeopathy is a truth, then this little piece will have the same effect on you as the whole sausage. Your Heinrich Heine.

—L'abbé's "With Physicians and Clients."

Stabbed With Scissors.

Huntington, W. Va., March 2.—A. J. Simon, a wealthy oil operator of Marietta, O., was stabbed with a pair of scissors in a brawl in a resort here. He is in a serious condition. Margaret Adkins was arrested and held on a charge of cutting with intent to kill.

A Year For a Chicken.

Upper Sandusky, O., March 2.—Judge Brown sentenced Emmett Young to the penitentiary one year for "chicken stealing and Lewis Virg thirty days in the jail for cat theft."

Smithfield Council Winds Up Old Business of the Year.

Special to The Courier.

SMITHFIELD, March 1.—The Smithfield Borough Council met in called session Monday night and cleared the calendar of all business of the old Council for the year 1909 so that the new Council which will meet tonight to start in on the councilman's year of 1910. The outgoing members are E. Dale Field and James Montleth, who were each given a rising vote of thanks for their efficient services during their term of office as also the Borough Treasurer and Secretary, Matthew Shaw and O'Neill for their faithful performance of their respective duties. Tax Collector A. Howard was present and presented a list of taxables that he noted to be exhausted, amounting in the aggregate to the small sum of \$18.91. The expenditures were allowed.

The President and Secretary were instructed to take up the Borough's note for \$112 held by the First National Bank of Smithfield and draw a new note for \$100 payable in six months. The Treasurer was also instructed to lift \$200 worth of Borough orders held by the same bank.

The following bills were allowed and orders granted for the several amounts:

Urban Shaw, Treasurer's salary, \$13.17

A. C. Kiger for use of water trough, 4.50

E. J. Johnson, supplies for Board of Health, 2.50

Wm. Breaker, handling, 1.50

A. J. Stewart, services as Street Commissioner, 3.15

First National Bank, interest and principal on Borough

THE FIRST ANNIVERSARY NATIONAL MUTUAL RELIEF

Association Was Celebrated Last Evening in Markell Hall—Large Number Present.

Connellsville Lodge Local Order National Mutual Relief Association met in Markell Hall last evening to celebrate their first anniversary. The hall room was beautifully decorated with flags, bunting and draped with lodge colors.

Large numbers of members from Seaside and Mt. Pleasant were present besides invited guests, which crowded the hall beyond its seating capacity. A very attractive floor drill was performed by the degree team which greatly pleased the entire assembly.

Good music was in attendance during the entire evening, besides an excellent literary program including songs and recitations.

At the close of the meeting a dainty and appetizing lunch was served. The association now has over 100 certificates in force in Conneltsville, embracing health, accident and endowment insurance. District Manager F. E. Harris, formerly of Seaside, has located here and taken charge of the Association's interests.

In the Days of Your Grandmother.

"Cod Liver Oil" was administered in a crude and most repulsive form, and would invariably upset the stomach. Today all the medicinal properties of Cod Liver Oil are combined with Tealeone in the Preparation called VINOL without oil. It is very beneficial in pulmonary troubles and quickly creates strength for weak, run-down and aged persons.

Have you tried our classified ads? Only one cent a word.

Miss McClintock New Trimmer At Kobacker's

Miss M. A. McClintock, formerly with Marks Bros., Philadelphia, has accepted a position as head trimmer for Kobacker's. Miss McClintock has a thorough knowledge of the millinery business, having been in business in Chicago for three years, and later with Marks Bros. She came direct from Philadelphia to Conneltsville.

Mrs. Reichstein will assist Miss McClintock in the department. The ladies will put forth every effort to have the millinery department of the Kobacker store one of the most attractive in Conneltsville. All the latest styles in millinery will be shown.

SEEKS INJUNCTION

Against Johnstown Water Company to Prevent Building Reservoir.

SOMERSET, Pa., March 2.—(Special.)—A bill in equity has been filed by Nathaniel Blum of Queenshoning township against the Manufacturers' Water Company of Johnstown, in which he petitions the court to award a preliminary injunction restraining the defendant company from flooding his farm, from relocating and obstructing the roads in the vicinity and from taking water from Queenshoning creek, all of which the plaintiff alleges the defendant company proposes doing in connection with the construction of that reservoir in the northern part of the county.

After a preliminary hearing Judge Koser stated that he would not award a preliminary injunction at once, but would deliberate on the question.

Have you anything for sale? If you have, advertise it in our classified column. One cent a word.

CONVINCING PROOF

OF THE VIRTUE OF

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

What is the use of procrastinating in the face of such evidence as the following letters represent? If you are a sick woman or know one who is, what sensible reason have you for not giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? For 30 years we have been publishing such testimonial letters as these—thousands of them—they are genuine and honest, too, every one of them.

Mrs. S. J. Barber says:

"I think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine in the world for women—and I feel it my duty to let you know the good it has done for me. Three years ago I had a tumor which the doctor said would have to be removed by an operation or I could not live more than a year, or two, at most. I wrote Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice, and took 14 bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and today the tumor is gone and I am perfectly well woman. I hope my testimonial will be of benefit to others."

—Mrs. S. J. BARBER, Scott, N. Y.

Mrs. George May says:

"No one knows what I have suffered from female troubles, neuralgia pains, and backache. My doctor said he could not give me anything to cure it. Through the advice of a friend I began to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and the pain soon disappeared. I continued its use and am now in perfect health. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been a God-send to me as I believe I should have been in my case if it had not been for Mrs. Pinkham's advice and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

—Mrs. GEORGE MAY, 80 4th Ave., Paterson, N. J.

Mrs. E. F. Hayes says:

"I was under the doctor's treatment for a fibroid tumor. I suffered with pain, soreness, bloating, and could not walk or stand on my feet any length of time. I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice, followed her directions and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Today I am a well woman, the tumor was expelled and my whole system strengthened. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors or female troubles to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

—Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 1890 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Mrs. W. K. Housh says:

"Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer with it. Do not give up. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured many cases of female illness, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, etc."

Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

For 30 Years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills.

No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge.

Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

For Sprains

Sloan's Liniment is the best remedy for sprains and bruises. It quiets the pain at once, and can be applied to the tenderest part without hurting because it doesn't need to be rubbed—all you have to do is to lay it on lightly. It is a powerful preparation and penetrates instantly—relieves any inflammation and congestion, and reduces the swelling.

Here's the Proof.

Mr. L. ROLAND, Bishop of Scranton, Pa. says:—"On the 7th of this month, as I was leaving the building at noon for lunch, I slipped and fell, spraining my wrist. I returned in the afternoon, and at four o'clock I could not hold a pencil in my hand. I returned home later and purchased a bottle of Sloan's Liniment."

and used it five or six times before I went to bed, and the next day I was able to go to work and use my hand as usual."

Sloan's Liniment is an excellent anti-septic and germ killer—heals cuts, burns, wounds and contusions, and will draw the poison from stings of poisonous insects.

25c., 50c. and \$1.00

Solely sold by Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

Sloan's Liniment

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REST AND PEACE

Fall upon distracted households when Cuticura enters.

All that the fondest of mothers desires for the alleviation of her skin-tortured and disfigured infant is to be found in warm baths with

CUTICURA SOAP

And gentle anointings with Cuticura Ointment.

Our Town Druggists

say that Cuticura sells the best of any medicine they keep, during the hard times of the past year or two there were none too poor to pay their "quarter" for a bottle of this indispensable family medicine. Be sure and get the genuine. 25c., 50c. and 50c. bottles.

daughter, Mrs. Herman Heffley.

John Rhoads of Pittsburg, who was a visitor in town Saturday evening.

Peter Hays of Hay's Mills, was in town Saturday evening.

Alex. Coleman of near Garrett, was in town on business Saturday.

The Literary Society at the Fairview school house Saturday evening was well attended by people from this town and vicinity.

John Long and family moved their household goods Monday from the Alex. Walker house to the Channeys' home on Main street.

Mrs. Norman Grant and daughter are visiting relatives in Johnstown.

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Norris & Hooper
104 W. Main St., Connellsville, Pa.

FUNERALS OF MURDER VICTIMS WAS HELD AT SMITHFIELD TODAY.

Many Rumors of Murderer Run Down Yesterday by the Officers But All of Them Fail.

MORE STORIES OF TROUBLE

In the Smith Family Which is Said to Have Led Up to the Double Murder on Sunday Night—Frank Smith May Be Dead.

UNIONTOWN, March 2.—The funeral of Frank Smith, who was killed at Smithfield, Pa., on Sunday night, was held at 1 o'clock today at the residence of his mother, Mrs. W. M. Ryan, 1210 E. 10th St. The funeral was held at the residence of his mother, Mrs. W. M. Ryan, 1210 E. 10th St. The funeral was held at the residence of his mother, Mrs. W. M. Ryan, 1210 E. 10th St.

Among the report of the whereabouts of Smith received yesterday was one that he had been in a light suit of clothes and wearing a pair of light leather shoes. At that place it was claimed that Smith recognized a friend and went to him. The man made a dash for Uniontown and told the county authorities of his experience. The man was later arrested immediately but proved to be another wild man.

A telephone message was received from the chief of police at Charleston that a man answering the description of Smith had been located there, but that he was also found to be worthless. It was also reported that the murderer stopped at the home of his mother, John Smith. He was supposed to have left his rifle and money there with the instructions that the \$500 be placed in the bank. The uncle denied that statement, declaring that he had not seen Smith since the shooting.

J. M. Deffenbach, telephoned to Sheriff Johns yesterday afternoon that his brother, John Deffenbach, on his way to his home in Uniontown from work at 3 o'clock yesterday morning saw Smith with a gun on his shoulder going in the direction of Gray's Landing. That was also denied, but proved as worthless as the others. Some people think Smith has killed himself in an old mine.

Quite a few of the residents of the vicinity of Uniontown think that the man has gone to Delaware cave and is hiding there. A number are under the impression that after the shooting Smith boarded a freight and made good his escape.

The shooting of Port Smith during the attack on Mrs. Hannah Wolf against the wishes of his son, while Frank is the identity of Evans' mother in a probability caused him to end his brother's life after he had killed his father.

The officers carefully interviewed the person most interested in the tragedy. It was discovered that the second bullet fired through the door by Frank Smith killed Meyer. The first bullet went through the thin part of the paneled doorway and into the wall. The next shot was fired through about three-quarters inch of wood and plowed Meyer's chest as he leaned against the door in an effort to escape the wrath of his brother-in-law.

Mrs. Frank Smith, who has been staying at the home of Jean Conn, about a mile from the Moore home, is greatly affected by the shooting. She has not been in bed since and positively refuses to eat. She wears a haggard look and speaks in tones scarcely above a whisper. She declares she has not seen or heard from Frank since he left home early Sunday evening.

"No, but I would like to see Frank," was her answer to a question about her husband. "I think he will be back in about two weeks to see how I am getting along."

She stated that in her opinion he had already come far from the scene of the shooting. When asked when she mentioned Mrs. Smith said she did not think that Frank would do that, but there was a possibility.

When the shooting was called Mrs. Smith said that she knew that Frank had not picked up the revolver in the hands of his father and that he would have never thought of killing Evans had the father not been shot first. She repeated that several times, intimating that there were some things that had been said.

The blame for the shooting was placed on Mr. and Mrs. Meyer by Mrs. Smith. She declared that the couple took turns in watching D. P. Smith on his way to and from church in Smithfield and would report to Frank when they saw Mr. Smith with Mrs. Wolf. Her answers to the officers, whether affirmative or negative were preceded by "Oh yes!" She said that she had made arrangements to attend the funeral.

Mrs. Louise Meyer, although surrounded by many friends since the tragedy, has been weeping almost constantly. She seemed anxious concerning the capture of Smith as she feared that he will make further trouble.

In discussing the shooting she said "I told Evans all along that it would come to this. Frank and my husband had not spoken for some time and there was ill feeling between them."

Frank had threatened to kill Evans many times because he was jealous of his standing here with his father. He came to our house, but never spoke to my husband.

Some time ago when the trouble began, Frank threatened to shoot Evans' head off if he ever entered his door. Evans has often a bad me for my opinion concerning the idea of having Frank arrested, but I did not think it would result. I only have a few more words on bad things, but never thought Frank would have the nerve to do what he did. It is a wonder they don't catch him as everybody seems to be after him. They told me that he had escaped to Uniontown.

When I asked that the rumor that he had gone to Canada was false, Mrs. Meyer would not believe it. She thought that Mr. and Mrs. Meyer had a fight on Friday and that the reports of the latter's intention to kill Mr. Wolf probably caused Frank to commit the rash act. He stated that he had seen a woman whom he thought Mrs. Meyer following D. P. Smith home from church Sunday night. In his opinion the woman saw Smith enter the Wolf home and then hurried to tell Frank, who was waiting for her near his farm.

Mrs. Meyer denied that statement, replying that as she left for church Sunday night she asked her father to ride home in her buggy but he refused, saying that he preferred to walk. The woman said that she did not see the older Smith from the time until after he had been killed. Conn declared that Frank and "Port" could seldom argue without getting mad and that Stanley Smith, Frank's brother, often presented a fight by his interference.

John Smith, the brother of D. P. Smith, requested that a general search be made of the surroundings, as he believed that Frank had killed himself. It was his opinion that Frank had committed the murders in a state of insanity and would end his own life as soon as he "came to himself."

Since the shooting it is estimated that over one thousand persons have visited the Meyer home. A number of women have kindly consented to assist in the household duties, while others have been continually present.

The bodies of the two victims could not be viewed until Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Evans, one of the Meyer's neighbors, told Gladys Meyer, aged 6, in the room where the bodies of her father and grandfather were. The little girl walked to the coffin of Evans' mother and said, "Why there is papa." Seeing the other casket a few feet away she walked over to it and standing on her tip toes to peep in she added, "grandpa, too, they seem so quiet."

Without any further remarks the little girl danced gleefully and laughed loudly in her childish way. The room was filled with men at the time and there was not a dry eye in the entire assembly.

Rev. W. M. Ryan, pastor of the Smithfield Baptist Church who will conduct the service, in an interview with a newspaper reporter stated that D. P. Smith had seemed in better spirits Sunday night at church than at any time since he had known him. He took an active part in the services and delivered a most impressive prayer. He was a member of the large chorus of about 30 voices and sang Sunday in such a manner that it caused comment. After the close of the services he joked with several persons, especially when one lady and a difficult time assisting him on with his overcoat. He departed from the church with the usual "good night."

"BAGG" ADAMS HAS SIGNED.

Star Twirler Places His Signature To a Pirate Contract.

"Bagg" Adams has signed a contract with the Pittsburgh Baseball Club for the coming season, and much to the surprise of the young man who won every game he pitched in the World's Championship Series last year, Adams has one habit that it would be well for every baseball player to acquire. He saves his money. Part of every dollar he earns goes into the bank. In fact, it is a mighty good habit for anyone, no matter what his occupation, to have a regular good bank in which to save his money. Adams' bank is The First National—the oldest and strongest national bank in Connellsville—four per cent. interest.

Subway Trains Collide.

New York, March 2.—Eighteen passengers were injured, none of them seriously, when the northbound Hudson tunnel train smashed into the rear of an empty train at the temporary terminal of the line at the Twenty-third street station.

Attention Coal Loaders.

Why lose a day or two a week when we work every day. Run of little loads and company furnishes half of the powder. Clyde Mine, Fredricktown, Pa.

Negro Churches to Reopen.

The negro churches at Uniontown will reopen Sunday. They have been closed owing to a smallpox quarantine.

REMONSTRANCE FILED

By Bowtell Council Against Granting of Liquor License.

SOMERSET, March 2.—(Special.)—The members of the Borough Council of Somerset have presented a remonstrance against liquor license to Judge Kosser. The Council is composed of P. D. Allen, Justice Volk, Robert P. Hanna, D. P. Thomas and J. S. Lyons. The petition prays that Judge Kosser will refuse to grant all wholesale licenses for the reason that the industries of the borough of Somerset will be interfered with by wholesale licenses and that the standard of the hotels will be lowered.

Licensed to Wed.
Jacob Palsin and Little Gray both of Plover were granted a marriage license in Uniontown yesterday.

POLICE CALLS BEING PLACED.

Telephone and Pilot Lights Are Being Erected in Scottdale.

THE DATES OF TAX APPEALS

Commissioners Will Also Hold a Military Review on Same Day For Mill Town and East Huntingdon Township—Scottdale Lawsuit Is On.

SCOTSDALE, March 2.—The long-waited-for police signal system is being installed in Scottdale, the first move being the placing of a telephone box on the West Penn pole at the corner of Broadway and Pitt streets. The large iron box encloses a telephone upon which the police may answer any call made upon them. They will be called to the box by the flashing of lights, which will be located on some high point where they may be seen. The process is this: Someone wants the police at night and having either a bell or a P. S. telephone in their house or place of business they ring up the central operator and tell her what they want. She turns a switch at the keyboard and at once the signal light flashes up. The police are supposed to see this and going to one of the telephone boxes, unlock the box and answer to the operator who delivers the message. The lights have not yet been placed.

Mrs. Merritt Dead.
Mrs. Merritt, aged 50 years, died yesterday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Baird near Chalmers Mills, the latter being a daughter. She was survived by two sons living here. Frank Chalmers, the well known thrasher and saw mill man of Hornetown, and William Chalmers, the local gunsmith. The funeral will take place Thursday afternoon from the Baird home, with burial at the Wesley Chapel Cemetery.

Sent in His Papers.
Joseph H. Kling, a well known citizen of Evans, is sending in his petition to have his name placed on the Republican ballot for the June primaries for the nomination of Assemblyman in the Second district of Fayette county. There are 57 signers to Mr. Kling's petition, including judges and other prominent and influential citizens of the county, and Mr. Kling's petition is a very strong one in the prominence of the names thereon.

Thanked Members of Cast.
Mrs. James P. Strickler in behalf of the Woman's Missionary Society of the First Methodist Episcopal Church yesterday sent letters to all those who took part in the mock trial of the Missionary Movement at the church last Friday evening, thanking them for their work. About \$75 was cleared by the entertainment the tickets for which were sold at the low price of 15 cents.

Building a Hotel.
Councilman elect John M. Pyle of the First Ward, has broken ground for the new hotel which he has the contract for building at Yonkers, the new mining town of Westmoreland county. The hotel is being built by M. J. Maloy of Greensburg, and will be quite a large one. Mr. Pyle is a prominent young contractor of town, and has had several good contracts during the year.

The Band Was Out.
The Auxiliary Band, taking their evening of practice, were out at Pittsburgh and Spring streets last evening, and gave a delightful concert, which a big crowd enjoyed. The band is composed of young men of town, numbers 10 pieces and is auxiliary to the Grand Army Band.

A Regular London Fog.
The weather gave a good impression of "dear old London" last night and today, according to people who have been in that city of fogs. Ones who have not been there are willing to accept the statement without argument. The fog was very heavy all night and lasted a greater part of today, in very unpleasant manner.

Moving to Pittsburgh.
Mr. and Mrs. George A. Murphy and family are preparing to move to the North Side, Pittsburgh, where they have bought a large apartment house. Mr. Murphy has been in the tailoring business here for several years, and has made a great many friends who will regret to see the family leaving town.

Many in Greensburg.
A large number of Scottdale people are in Greensburg attending court this week. The case that the most of them were up on was the interpleader suit of Daniel Miller against A. F. Myers and others. Mr. Miller was the first witness and his testimony was

STOMACH MISERY.

Get Rid of That Sourness, Gas and Indigestion.

When your stomach is out of order or run down, your food doesn't digest. It ferments in your stomach and forms gas which causes sourness, heartburn, flatulence, pain at pit of stomach and many other miserable symptoms.

Minor stomach troubles will give you relief in five minutes. If taken regularly for two weeks they will turn your baby, sour, bloated stomach into a sweet, energetic, perfect working one. You can't be very strong and vigorous if your food only half digests. Your appetite will go and nausea, dizziness, biliousness, nervousness, sick headache and constipation will follow.

Minor stomach troubles are small and easy to swallow and are genuine food to banish indigestion and any or all of the above symptoms or move back.

Fifty cents a large box. Sold by druggists everywhere and by V. A. Clarke.

For constipation there is no remedy so satisfying as Boucher's Pills—27 cents. Try a box and you will say you have found the ideal laxative at last.

HYOMEI

(Pronounced High-O-Me)
Cures catarrh or money back. Just breathe it in. Complete outfit, including inhaler \$1. Extra bottles 50c. Druggists.

THAT awful pain in the back is only an early warning of sick or overworked kidneys. Kidneys aren't taking the uric acid poisons out of the blood. They must be given help quickly. Heed the warning now before it is too late.

ZOELLER'S KIDNEY REMEDY

will stop the backache and avert the more serious diseases, gravel, dropsy, diabetes and Bright's disease.

Sharpshooters, Pa. Oct. 2, 1909.
I work in a mill and have been troubled a great deal with my back. In stooping over I would get a sort of stitch and could not straighten it again. I could not even turn over in my bed without severe pain. I saw your Zoeller's Kidney Remedy advertised and got a bottle which I used. I can now move about with perfect ease. The pain has all disappeared.

CLAREN W. WILLIAMS, 1811 Main St., York, Pa.

Zoeller's Kidney Remedy is a sale by all druggists. Prices 50c and \$1 a bottle.

MANDO

Removes superfluous hair from any part of the body. Safe and reliable. Dr. J. P. Mando, 1200 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. GILMAN & CO.

THE PHILADELPHIA AUTOMATIC STOPPER

Can be used on all kinds of bottles and jars. Will stop rust. Indispensable in the household. Saves time, labor and expense. Appropriate for Office Use. P. W. BORNER, 251 NEW STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Howard Electric Co.

115 EAST MAIN STREET.
Everything Electrical. Everything Repaired. Speedily. ALSO AGENTS FOR Edison Phonographs and Supplies.

quite a fumble. He had been a partner with C. H. Jaquette, to come of Scottdale, now of Youngwood, and, unfortunately he got his name on a \$1,000 bond. Then to make himself scarce he purchased a safe and a lot of shoes and put out \$90 which refused to reappear on the landscape of his estate at the time he thought it should and so he has gone into court to have the odds and ends of his finances dug up. Mr. Myers had an execution against Mr. Jaquette and Mr. Miller appeared and claimed the goods.

Tax Appeals Day.
The Commissioners of Westmoreland county have appointed Friday, April 8, as the date for hearing appeals to the triennial assessments in the First, Second, Third and Fourth Wards of Scottdale Borough and East Huntingdon township. The Commissioners will be present at the Borough building in the First Ward. There will also be a review of the military roll at the same time and place. The appeals at Mr. Pleasant will be held on Tuesday, April 12, for Donegal borough, Mt. Pleasant, First, Second and Third Wards, and Donegal township and Mr. Pleasant township. At Scottdale on April 13 will be heard Scottdale borough and South Huntingdon township. A special day for hearing all real complaints will be March 21 at the court house.

Medical Society Meeting.
The Westmoreland County Medical Society held its regular monthly meeting in the G. A. R. room of the county court house at Greensburg yesterday. Dr. W. H. Fetter of Scottdale was on the program for a case presentation.

Bigger, Better and More Complete

Than ever has been the aim of The Big Store ever since its advent and our aim has been more fully attained this season than ever before.

Untiring efforts on the part of its management has secured for the Spring Season of 1910 styles, weaves and designs in Millinery, Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Garments, Silks, White Materials, Dress Goods, Suitings, Embroideries, Laces, Gingham, Muslin Underwear, Curtain Scrim, Gents' Furnishings, Ladies' Furnishings, Men's and Boys' Clothing and Shoes, far in advance of anything shown in Connellsville in the past.

Foreign and domestic markets were ransacked with the result that the new Spring goods we are receiving daily denote the highest standard of quality and priced only as a store with such a great purchasing power as we control can price them.

You Are Always Assured of Savings Here That Are Well Worth While.

Mace & Co.

The BIG STORE.

MEN, COME TOUS.
Results Guaranteed or No Pay for Service.
DR. BARNES' INSTITUTE
Physicians, Surgeons and Medical Electricians.
All Diseases Successfully Treated. Workings and Diseases of Nerves, Men, Middle-aged and Old Men. Female Affections and Cancer. A Specialty. Quick Cures. Cheapest Rates.
Best Equipped Offices and Largest Practice.
Treatment Painless, and without loss of time from work. Consultation and X-RAY Examination. I require X-RAY EXAMINATION.
LUNG MANHOOD RESTORED.
WEAKNESS OF YOUNG MEN CURED.
And all Private Diseases or no pay. Uniontown Office, Second National Bank Building.
Connellsville Office, 111 West Main Street.
Greensburg Office, 18 Market Street.
All offices open Week Days 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Sunday, from 11 A. M. to 3 P. M.
Patients Pay When Able, or When Cured.

Star Brick Co.
Works at Dickerson Run, Pa. Postoffice Address, Vanderbilt, Pa.
Manufacturers of
RED SHALE BRICK
AND
PAVING BLOCKS
30,000 DAILY CAPACITY
BELL TELEPHONE NO. 66.
TRY OUR CLASSIFIED ADLETS. 10 A WORD.

Spring Opening
The New Styles for Men; Women and Children.
This long established firm announces the arrival of Spring styles. The new stock exclusively "ours" in style and fabric will catch your eye if seen. Inspect this line and see all the different models. Our name is your best guarantee of quality. To get your Spring outfits early make your purchases here on
CREDIT
Spare \$1.00 Weekly and Pay as You Wear.
Our credit system is the easiest possible. Whoever you are, if you once buy this way here you will keep the account open permanently.
Miss Easter:
We have all the "foreign" and New York "fashion set" ideas in Ladies and Misses Suits, Jackets, Millinery Waists, Skirts, Petticoats, Footwear.
Mr. Easter:
These really up-to-date ideas for men are seldom shown by others. Our line is fastidious. Mens and Boys Suits, Top Coats, Pants, Hats, Shoes.
Prices Marked in Plain Figures. Alterations Free.
Union Credit Clothing Co.
207 N. PITTSBURG ST.
Opposite Five and Ten Cent Store.

WILSON FAIRLY SHOUTS DENIAL.

He Did Not Give Pinchot Permission to "Insult President."

SAYS STATEMENT IS UNTRUE

Secretary of Agriculture, at White Heat, Makes Poor Witness at Conservation Controversy Hearing—Pinchot Has Poor Day.

Washington, March 2.—Gifford Pinchot testified before the Ballinger-Pinchot joint investigation committee of the senate and house that he had the consent of James Wilson, secretary of agriculture, and his superior, Mr. Taft, to write his letter to Senator Dooliver. This is the letter that resulted in Pinchot's dismissal by President Taft from the forestry service on the grounds of insubordination.

Later Secretary Wilson took the witness chair and, angry clear through, declared that he never had authorized the sending of the letter. It was the most dramatic incident that has occurred in the Ballinger-Pinchot investigation. The aged secretary fairly shouted his denial and brought his fist down on the table with a bang.

The secretary, it is true, was obliged to qualify his denial. He had, he admitted, given Mr. Pinchot permission to write to Senator Dooliver, giving him departmental information, but he never intended the authorization to cover a letter which would "insult the president of the United States."

Wilson a Poor Witness. Secretary Wilson made a poor witness. He seemed to be much worked up over the incident and on several occasions lost his patience and got mixed up in his answers.

The comparatively recent order issued by the president forbidding subordinates in the departments from giving out any information without the express authorization of the department heads was the subject of difference between the secretary and Mr. Pinchot. It was under the operation of this order that President Taft dismissed the forester and Mr. Pinchot holds that he had conformed to the order and that the president's action was "unjust" toward him.

The day as a whole was not very favorable to Mr. Pinchot. His attempt to prove that one of Secretary Ballinger's letters to the president contained three statements that were essentially false was disappointing to the forester's friends.

Different Aspect to Charge. The charge in regard to the false statements was one of the most important contained in the bitter statement which Mr. Pinchot made this other day before taking the witness stand. It turns out now that the statements of which he complained were not made by Secretary Ballinger at all, but by Judge Ronald, the secretary's former law partner. Mr. Pinchot said that Mr. Ballinger had sent this Ronald letter to the president as an exhibit and thus had stood sponsor for all it contained. It was brought out, however, that Mr. Ballinger had written a letter to the president two months before he had submitted the Ronald communication and in the former letter he had set forth the very facts as Mr. Pinchot says they existed.

Several members of the committee asked Mr. Pinchot to explain how Secretary Ballinger could have intentionally sent these false statements when he had already actually laid the real facts before him. "I cannot explain the provocation of Mr. Ballinger's mind," was the only explanation the witness would give.

TAFT URGES INCOME TAX

Throws His Personal Influence to Secure Adoption of Amendment.

Washington, March 2.—President Taft intends to use his personal influence to secure the adoption by the state legislatures of the income tax amendment to the constitution.

It was made known to White House visitors that the president had written to Arthur I. Vorys of Ohio, former campaign manager for Mr. Taft in that state, urging the adoption by the Ohio legislature of the income tax amendment. The president, it was said, hesitated about writing to the legislatures themselves, but thought that he would communicate with Mr. Vorys and through him possibly to Mr. Vorys' friends his views on the income tax.

PRESIDENT OBALDIA DIES

Heart Failure Kills Panama Republic Executive.

Panama, March 2.—Jose Domínguez Obaldia, president of Panama, died from heart disease. He had been sick only a few days.

President Obaldia was elected on July 12, 1904. He had before acted as chief executive during the absence of President Amador. He was formerly minister to the United States. The first vice president, J. A. Arango, has since died. Obaldia was elected second vice president and thus became president and will be succeeded as vice president by J. M. Lambert.

The kingdom of Prussia gets out of its cultivated forests over \$24,000,000 a year.

WHEAT KING PATTEN, WHO WILL SOON RETIRE



ONE MORE CONTEST.

Wheat King Will Then Plan to Retire From Speculative Arena.

Chicago, March 2.—James A. Patten will engage in one more contest before July 1, when he will quit the speculative arena for good.

According to the gossip the scene of the final contest will be the New York cotton market, and a broker who has long been intimate with the big board of trade men made the prophecy that Patten would add another to his long list of victories in the pit.

"Jim is still long on a big line of cotton," this broker declared, "and you can take it from me that he will tan the hides of the bears as they have never been tanned before. There's a crowd of wise boys who have had things their own way in the cotton market since the year 1, but they have crossed swords this time with a man who can, I am certain, beat them at their own game. Patten has applied wheat pit tactics to his bull campaign in cotton and those chaps in New York are learning some valuable lessons, even though the instruction comes high."

OFFICE BLUNDERED.

A \$10,000 Express Robbery at Parkersburg, West Virginia.

Parkersburg, W. Va., March 2.—The fact that the United States Express company office here was robbed of \$6,372.45 in currency, besides other valuables, amounting in all to about \$10,000, has become known.

J. H. Rector, a clerk in the company's office at the Baltimore and Ohio railroad passenger station, is in jail and officers are trying to locate another man whose identity has not been disclosed. The robbery occurred Saturday night. Two strangers, one a detective, the other an official of the express company, arrived here. A quiet investigation was made, the men having all of the local employees before them, with the result that a warrant was issued by Justice Butcher for Rector's arrest on a charge of larceny on complaint of H. C. Owens, a route agent for the express company. Rector is held in \$10,000 bail awaiting a preliminary hearing.

LEAVES TRAIL OF GOLD

Man Successful in Alaska Starts Out to Spend His Money.

Chicago, March 2.—Leaving behind him as he left the Congress hotel a trail of gold and silver and currency, Dr. Mark Lawrence Sullivan of Fairbanks, Alaska, started for New York for the purpose of spending money he has made during the last ten years.

He told Clerk John Burke of the hotel that he had gone to Alaska ten years ago to do what he could in practicing medicine and getting into a mining venture he made a fortune. "I am going to spend it," he said, as he handed Burke a \$20 gold certificate and a \$10 bill to his assistant, Frank Florentino. He presented Miss Monroe, cashier, with \$20, gave Mrs. Mingle Logan, the bookkeeper, \$20 and then scattered fifty-cent pieces and silver dollars among the bellhops. He gave the cabmen \$5 bills and the baggage man \$5.

HAD A DESIRE TO KILL

So Cunningham Turns and Shoots His Close Friend.

Athens, O., March 2.—Alvin H. Cunningham, aged twenty years, was arrested for the shooting of William Lowrey, a mine overseer, at Modoc. Cunningham was quarreling with a man when Lowrey, his close friend, approached. Cunningham remarked that he felt like killing somebody, and when Lowrey replied, "Why don't you shoot me?" he said, "I guess I will." And he did.

Two Perish in Flames. Schenectady, N. Y., March 2.—The railroad men's Young Men's Christian association building at Rotterdam Junction, near this place, the terminus of the Boston and Maine railroad, was destroyed by fire. Two employees of the Boston and Maine railroad perished in the flames.

Rockefeller, Jr., Resigns. New York, March 2.—Announcement was made that John D. Rockefeller, Jr., has resigned from the board of directors of the United States Steel corporation and that his place had been filled by Henry Walters.

TRAIN BURIED BY AVALANCHE.

The Great Northern Express Is Lost Under Slide of Snow.

23 PERSONS REPORTED DEAD

Frightful Catastrophe in the Cascade Mountains—Rescue Train Stalled and Unable to Get Within Ten Miles of Ill-Fated Express.

Seattle, Wash., March 2.—Reports from Wellington say that twenty-three lives have been lost in the avalanche that overwhelmed the Great Northern's Spokane express. Two passenger trains, seven locomotives and Superintendent O'Neill's private car were buried. Mr. O'Neill escaped injury.

Relief Train Stalled. Everett, Wash., March 2.—The Great Northern Spokane express that has been stalled on the summit of the Cascade mountains since last Thursday was buried by a slide.

A relief train has gone from Everett, but it will not be able to get within ten miles of the train. At the Great Northern headquarters the number of persons on the train is given as thirty. Two passengers walked the ten miles from the blockade and gave the number of passengers as fifty-one. Among them are several women and children.

DOINGS IN CONGRESS

Representative Henry Introduces Bill Aimed at Beef Packers.

Washington, March 2.—The recently indicted members of the beef trust will be declared fugitives from justice and their extradition to New Jersey to stand trial for alleged illegal combination and monopoly will be compelled if a bill introduced in the house by Representative Henry of Texas, a member of the committee on the judiciary, becomes a law.

"The individuals composing the beef trust who have been indicted by a New Jersey grand jury are endeavoring," said he, "to dodge behind the proposition that they have transacted no business in the state of New Jersey and therefore could not have committed a crime there because they were not personally present. This is an old dodge, a favorite and elusive method of escaping punishment." "It is not true," he added, "that they have not been personally present in New Jersey, but they have organized a nefarious trust in the state of Illinois and projected it through their agents and employees into the state of New Jersey and are thereby evading the laws under which they were indicted."

Fixing Up Postal Banks Bill.

The promoters in the senate of the postal savings bank bill believe they have finally reached a basis for an agreement by which the bill will be rendered constitutional and at the same time will be satisfactory to the western senators who have been insisting on the Smoot amendment. Under the terms of the agreement the amendment offered by Senator Smoot, which was voted into the bill in the senate, will go out and also certain sections relating to the investment of the funds deposited.

Would Raise Salaries of Justices. Representative Moon of Pennsylvania introduced a bill in the house proposing to increase the salaries of the justices of the United States supreme court to \$17,500 a year, the United States circuit judges to \$10,000 and the district judges to \$9,000. The measure also proposes to make the salary of the chief justice of the supreme court \$18,000 instead of \$12,500, which he at present receives. The associate justices of the highest court in the land now get \$12,000 a year.

THREE-CENT FARE AT LAST

Cleveland's Long Battle Won—Tramway Receivership Is Lifted.

Cleveland, March 2.—The receiver-ship into which the Cleveland street railways were thrown in November, 1908, ended and with it the successful struggle of the people for a three-cent fare.

After the last night car traveled its route the property was formally turned over to the Cleveland Railway company, which has succeeded in raising the half million dollars as an interest fund, as directed by the courts.

SCHWAB WON'T ARBITRATE

Catholic Clergymen of Bethlehem Willing to Act as Mediators. South Bethlehem, Pa., March 2.—C. M. Schwab absolutely refuses to receive the committee of Catholic clergymen who expressed their willingness to act as mediators in the settling of the strike at the Bethlehem Steel works.

More departments have started operations, but for the most part the plant is badly crippled. No disturbances of any kind occurred. The trooper, John T. Morgan, of Company B, whose shot killed Joseph Sprague on Saturday, surrendered to District Attorney McKean and was released on \$5,000 bail.

HERBERT GLADSTONE, NOW AN ENGLISH PEER



YOUNG GLADSTONE A PEER

Youngest Son of England's Famous Statesman Given Title of Viscount.

London, March 2.—Official announcement is made of the peerage, which it has long been known that Herbert Gladstone was to receive on his appointment as the first governor general of the Union of South Africa. The title conferred is that of viscount. Thus a peerage, which Mr. Gladstone's father twice refused, comes into the family through the youngest son, who is the only one to devote himself to politics.

FLOOD OVERWHELMS.

Mohawk Villagers Marooned in Their Homes by High Water.

Ithaca, N. Y., March 2.—Overwhelmed by the worst flood in the history of the Mohawk valley, the village of Herkimer is in a state of unprecedented distress. With the electric lighting plants out of commission, the gas shut off at the mains, no water supply available for domestic purposes and food at a premium, the situation confronting the flood-stricken village is desperate.

Hundreds sit today in the upper rooms of their dwellings while the water gurgles through the windows of the lower floors and men in boats paddle up and down the streets of the community ready to carry away to safe ground such of the residents as elect to abandon their houses.

Mayor Grokan last night issued an order closing the saloons of the town and at the same time a large force of deputies was sworn in to maintain order and to prevent looting of abandoned homes. The officers are patrolling the village in rowboats and improvised rafts.

Houses Flooded in Syracuse, N. Y.

Syracuse, N. Y., March 2.—Thousands of dollars' worth of damage has been caused in Syracuse and in sections of Elmwood and Onondaga valley by the overflowing of Onondaga creek and furnace brook. Hundreds of cellars are flooded. Dozens of families are imprisoned in their homes. Trolley traffic on Onondaga valley is entirely cut off. The water was so high that without police assistance families would have suffered from cold and lack of supplies. It was feared that the flood might prove one of the most disastrous in the history of the city.

Anxiety at Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., March 2.—The Susquehanna river at this city has reached twenty-five feet above low water mark and is still rising. There are grave fears of more serious damage than has been experienced in a number of years. The water has already isolated several houses on the flatlands opposite this city, while in the lower section of the city many residents are preparing to move out. Hundreds of cellars in this section have been filled and a couple of feet more rise will cover the streets.

WARRANTS FOR PACKERS

Governor of New Jersey Will Sign Extradition Papers When Necessary.

Trenton, N. J., March 2.—Prosecutor Garven of Hudson county applied to Justice Swayne for an order compelling the National Packing company, Swift & Co., Armour & Co. and Morris & Co. to produce forthwith their books and minutes for inspection by the grand jury which has been investigating cold storage plants in Jersey City and vicinity. Justice Swayne reserved decision.

The prosecutor also called upon Governor Fort and informed him that earlier in the day he had placed in the hands of the sheriff warrants for the arrest of the indicted directors. The governor assured Mr. Garven that should it be necessary he would sign regulation papers for the extradition of the directors who are outside the state.

FAMILY AFLOAT ON ICE

Ohio Woman and Two Children Marooned When Buggy Upsets. Springfield, O., March 2.—Huddled, drenched and shivering on cakes of ice, Mrs. William Evans and her two little children floated for two hours in the Miami river before they could be rescued.

The woman attempted to ford the swollen river in a buggy. A cake of ice struck the horse, which reared and overturned the vehicle. Mrs. Evans, keeping herself afloat by holding on to an ice cake, assisted her children aboard the ice and then mounted another one herself. All were near collapse when taken from their perilous craft.

JAPANESE ENGLISH.

A Sample Circular Composed by a Native Tradesman.

There comes from a correspondent in Japan this example of circulars in English that Japanese trademen sometimes compose:

"Dear Sir—I have the honour to write a letter for you that I have now established the meat market and its branch to deliver the meat as one of the branch of my slaughter house, as which I have many cattle, their pastures, their markets, milk houses, and a slaughter house, etc. and I will have a fresh meat with the most cheapest price from my slaughter house than other butchery and especially make you many reduction for every day purchaser for month. I beg you can soon make me your order without your servant's commission, as you know your servant is always making money by your meat. I will make you the pass-book for this creditor only."

"P. S.—If you handed had meat from your servant while you are making purchases the meat from my market every day, you will soon to let it exchange by the servant without any hesitation. Please make me your order, and if you can make me order by letter I will have the postage reduction from the count of meat with kind regards. Your truly.—Boston Transcript.

THE DELUGE.

Queer Old Australian Tradition About the Flood.

The aboriginal blacks of Australia have a queer tradition about the flood. They say that at one time there was no water on the earth at all except in the body of an immense frog, where men and women could not get at it. There was a great council on the subject, and it was found out that if the frog could be made to laugh the waters would run out of his mouth and the drought be ended.

So several animals were made to dance and caper before the frog to induce him to laugh, but he did not even smile, and so the waters remained in his body. Then some one happened to think of the queer contortions into which the cat could twist itself, and it was straightway brought before the frog, and when the frog saw the wriggling he laughed so loud that the whole earth trembled, and the waters poured out of his mouth in a great flood, in which many people were drowned.

The black people were saved from drowning by the pelican. This thoughtful bird made a big canoe and went with it among all the islands that appeared here and there above the surface of the water and gathered in the black people and saved them.

Curiolities of Superstition.

When Egypt was in the height of her power, when she was most highly civilized and delighted in being called the mistress of the land and sea, her people worshipped a black bull. There was no idolatry, however, even in this form of worship. In order to be an object of mad adoration it was necessary that the bull calf be born with a circular white spot in the exact center of his forehead, and the advent of such a creature in any herd was the signal of wild demonstrations from the Mediterranean to the border of the Libyan desert. Even as late as the time of Cleopatra, star eyed goddess, glorious sorceress of the Nile, such animals were shod with gold and had their horns tipped with the same metal. Herodotus tells of a man who died with grief because he sold a cow that soon after became the mother of a black bull calf marked with the sacred white circle in his forehead.

Former State Printer Slater Indicted.

Columbus, O., March 2.—Former State Printer Mark Slater was indicted by the Franklin county grand jury on twelve more indictments, charging "graft" in contracts for material for the state. The exact amount is not known, but it is estimated at about \$35,000. Several other state house officials were also indicted, but the prosecutor refused to give out the names until they are arrested. Slater was arraigned and gave bond.

Found Dead in Buggy.

Parkersburg, W. Va., March 2.—Sitting upright in his buggy and with a tight grip on the reins of his horse, which was joggling along a lonely country road, the body of Harry Prumty, a farmer, was discovered near Pullman, Ritchie county. He had expired of apoplexy while driving from his farm to town. The body was still warm when found.

PITTSBURG MARKETS.

Butter—Prints, 31¢; tubs, 30¢; 31¢; Pennsylvania and Ohio creamery, 30¢; 31¢.
Poultry (Live)—Cocks, 9¢; 10¢; ducks, 15¢; 18¢; turkeys, 30¢; 31¢.
Eggs—Selected, 28¢; 29¢; at mark, 26¢; 27¢.
Herr's Island Live Stock.
Cattle—Supply light; market steady. Choice, \$6.75; prime, \$6.50; 6.70; good, \$6.25; 6.40; tidy butchers, \$5.75; 6.25; fair, \$5.25; 5.75; common, \$4.75; 5.00; common to good fat bulls, \$3.50; 3.80; common to good fat cows, \$3.50; 3.80; heifers \$4.00; fresh cows and springers, \$2.50; 3.00.
Sheep and Lambs—Supply light; market steady on sheep and view on lambs. Prime wethers, \$7.40; 7.60; good mixed, \$7.35; fair mixed ewes and wethers, \$6.75; culls and common, \$3.00; 3.25; yearlings, \$5.50; 5.75; veal calves, \$10.25; heavy and thin calves, \$5.75.
Hogs—Receipts light; market active and higher on good weight grades and slow on light weight grades. Prime heavy hogs, \$10.15; mediums, \$10.10; 10.15; heavy Yorkers, \$10.10; 10.15; light Yorkers, \$9.80; 9.85; pigs, \$9.70; 9.75; roughs, \$9.50; 9.50; stags, \$8.25; 8.25.

Listen! There Goes the Fire Alarm.

Perhaps the fire is in your vicinity. Wouldn't you feel better if your valuable papers were safe in our strong vaults?

A box in our Safe Deposit Vault affords absolute safety for Lease, Deeds, Mortgages, Partnership Agreements, Pension Papers, Stock Certificates, Bonds, Insurance Policies, Jewelry, Precious Stones, etc. Better come straight to the bank and rent a box at once—tomorrow may be too late.

The expense is trifling—nothing at all in comparison with the protection secured.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
"THE BANK THAT DOES THINGS FOR YOU."
46 Main Street, Connellsville.
4% on Savings. All Languages Spoken in Foreign Department.

For the Year Nineteen-Ten

Why not begin that oft desired bank account for yourself and resolve to deposit regularly in 1910.

At the end of the year the result will surprise you.

The New Year no doubt has prosperity in store for the American people and in abundance. We hope you may receive your portion.

4 Per Cent. Paid on Savings.

Yough National Bank

We Make a Bank Account Easy.

You can open an account here with ONE DOLLAR. You can add to it as often as you wish in any amount you desire.

4% INTEREST PAID ON SAVINGS ACCOUNTS.

Your business—small or large—welcome here. Safe deposit boxes for rent in our Fireproof, Burglar Proof Steel Vaults. You carry the keys and your papers are protected.

Second National Bank
THE NEW BUILDING. CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

SECURITY

For the Funds of our depositors, promptness in all transactions and unexcelled facilities for handling your business in every department of banking, is the basis upon which we invite the Checking Accounts of Merchants, Firms, Professional People, Farmers and Employees generally.

Union National Bank, West Side, Connellsville, Pa.

HAVE YOU MADE YOUR WILL?

If not it will be to your interest to call and talk the matter over with the Treasurer and settle this important matter and get it off your mind. IT WILL COST YOU NOTHING. Life is uncertain at best and matters of this kind should be attended to. It properly drawn it will save your Executor a world of trouble.

TITLE & TRUST CO. OF WESTERN PENN'A

Capital and Surplus, \$25,000.00. 3 per cent. interest paid on money payable on demand. 4 per cent. interest paid on savings. Compounded semi-annually. Transacts a general banking business. Your account solicited.

The Colonial National Bank
MAIN AND PITTSBURG STREETS, CONNELLSVILLE, PENNA.

Capital \$100,000.00 Surplus, \$35,000.00
3 Per Cent. Paid on Deposits, Payable on Demand.
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Dealers in COAL AND COKE
Lump, Run of Mine and Slack.
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PLUMBING AND TINNING.
Work of all kind done on short notice.
Office 302 Washington Avenue.
Both Phones.



Cherub Devine

By
SEWELL FORD

Copyright, 1909, by Mitchell Kannerley

"We?"
"Yes, your father and I. We have had a little talk about you."
"You and my father?"
"Yes."

"Why, you—your surprise me, Mr. Devine. I had no idea that my father ever consulted you."
The Cherub smiled complacently. "He has, though. You're thinking of what he said last night when we came back from the village. But he didn't know how things stood then. We had an understanding this morning, and we agreed that we would try to make you see how foolish it was to run away. I wasn't said anything about it."

"Nothing that has influenced my plans."

"But you can see how I feel about it, can't you?" Mr. Devine flushed at his unfortunate wording of this appeal. "What?" he was trying to do most was to conceal his real feelings. But he plunged boldly ahead with his argument. "That's why I am going to stay here until you have promised to be reasonable," was his closing declaration.

"Indeed?" A man with such deep knowledge of womanhood as the Cherub thought he possessed would have detected a note of challenge in her tone. Mr. Devine, however, thought that he was managing the affair very cleverly, when she continued, "I suppose I may have time to think it over. If I am to reconsider?"

"Of course, all the time you want," he assented readily.

The Countess looked up quickly and replied:

"This is Monday, isn't it? Well, by Wednesday night I shall probably be able to tell you exactly what I mean to do—that is, providing I am still here."

"But you can wait two days, can't you?"

"Yes; I can if you can."

Then the Cherub understood. She meant to take him at his word and hold him to it. Although he thought of many things which might happen to P. Z. and N. if for two whole days his watchful eyes should be taken from it, he did not flinch.

"I'm game," he said.

The clanging of a big gong announced the daily opening of the New York Stock Exchange. During five years there had never been a morning when Cherub Devine was not to be found within earshot of that gong when it rang in Wall street's brief but tumultuous day. He was to be found waiting with calm confidence whatever crisis, big or little, might arise, and generally there was something of the sort.

Yet here he was at opening hour on this post-holiday Tuesday morning only vaguely conscious that he was miles away from it all. If he remembered it was only the troublesome thought of a moment. What did he care if a thousand songs were ringing to open a thousand stock exchanges? They might stay open forever or close for good and all; he was holding the Countess Vecchi's bits of sweet crackers to a pair of white swans.

Perhaps it was the clear, crisp September air, perhaps it was something else, which caused the Cherub to feel within him a new glow and thrill of more existence. He himself did not entirely understand the origin of this feeling, but he had no inclination to analyze it. He was glad he was there, especially he was glad that the Countess was there too. Beyond that nothing was to be desired.

Thus it happened that the advent of a red-headed boy on a bicycle seemed almost an impertinence. The boy dropped



HE WAS HELPING THE COUNTESS VECCHI FEED THE SWANS.

ped his wheel on the lawn, pulled a thin, black book from his pocket and took out a yellow envelope to Mr. Devine.

"Message for you," announced the boy.

"Well, young man, you take that precious message back to the house, chuck it on the porch and get Epplings."

to sign. Here's a dollar."

He of the red hair grinned expansively and retired. For another delicious period they threw pieces of sweet crackers to the swans. Then the boy came back on his bicycle.

"Propose to sign another dollar?" asked Mr. Devine.

"Yes."

"Here it is, then. Chuck this message where you put the other one and tell whoever sent it that I'm very busy or sick or dead or gone fishing—anything you think best—and sign it yourself."

"You don't seem greatly interested in your telegram, Mr. Devine," observed the Countess. "I thought that telegrams always meant something important."

"Not this kind. I'll read them Thursday morning. Isn't there some place we can go where that boy can't find us again?"

"There's the garden. And you have not seen the daffodils yet."

An hour later, when they returned to the house, they found the red-headed boy perched on the horse-block.

"Three more!" he announced, producing his book. "And they all want such answers."

"Good!" said Mr. Devine. "Give me your book a minute."

On the receipt blank he wrote "Healed" opposite his name.

"Guess that'll do the trick," observed the boy.

He of the red hair was correct. No more messages were sent up from the village.

CHAPTER VIII.

WEDNESDAY morning arrived in some miraculously abrupt fashion. It found them sitting in a sunny corner of the library. The Cherub was smoking one of his fat, black cigars by special request of the Countess, and he was regarding with approving eyes her slim white fingers as they cupped an ivory needle in the fashioning of some utterly useless affair that looked like a lot of holes edged with spider webs.

She was wearing some kind of a house gown, with lace falling alluringly away from her white neck and rounded arms. Somehow or other the Cherub felt that he was enjoying a rare privilege. He was inclined to accept the gift humbly and in silence, fearful lest it be taken suddenly away from him.

And then came Epplings to announce the presence of Mr. Nicholas Wallway, adding that his errand was urgent and important.

"Perhaps I had better take my work into another room," suggested the Countess, starting to rise.

"No, no! Don't disturb the cobwebs. Nick's business isn't half so important as he thinks it is. Bring him right in, Epplings."

"But I had rather not!"

Whatever her protest might have been, it was cut short by the prompt entrance of young Mr. Wallway. He stopped abruptly, and it seemed as if his gray eyes stared hungrily at the pretty picture she made, standing there in the morning sunshine. The color went from his cheeks, and his lips were tensely drawn.

"Well, Nick, you see I'm still mending. Great, isn't it?" smiled the Cherub.

With an obvious effort young Mr. Wallway shook off his embarrassment. Acknowledging the Countess Vecchi with a stilted formal bow, he turned to the Cherub.

"You must forgive me, Devine, for hunting you up like this, but I thought I ought to do it. It's a matter of business. Couldn't we?" And he looked suggestively at the door.

"I haven't any office here, Nick, and this room is as good as my office. You mustn't mind, Countess. Any business I do today will not take long."

"But!" began Mr. Wallway.

"Oh, let's have it, Nick. Bottom dropped out of something!" The Cherub was smiling amiably.

"I rather think you would have thought so if you had been on the floor just before closing yesterday. The Bates-Rimmer crowd is after P. Z. and N. I believe they mean to gobble it up."

"Ah, that gang, eh? This time the Cherub showed his white teeth when he smiled.

"They began it as soon as they found you were not on deck, and they've been at it ever since. Your brokers had ten clerks out looking for you."

"Not nervous, did they?"

"Nervous? Why, man, didn't you see where P. Z. and N. closed yesterday?"

"Haven't read a paper since I've been here, Nick, and don't intend to. When you go back tell my brokers to keep cool."

"But the Bates-Rimmer crowd mean mischief, Cherub. There's a lot of them in a big pool, and they're hammering your railroad holdings right and left. Some one has been leaking information, and they're hitting you where it will hurt. When I saw how things were going I began wiring you. Didn't you get the message?"

"I know those must be from you, Nick; no one else knew where I was."

"But why didn't you answer?"

"Well, I didn't read them, for one thing; I was too busy. We were having a bully time, the Countess and I, feeding the swans."

"Feeding the swans?" Mr. Nicholas Wallway made a gesture indicating despair.

"Did you ever watch swans squabble for sweet crackers, Nick?"

"Crackers? You might just as well have thrown bunches of thousand dollar bills at them. Why, Cherub, P. Z. and N. opened at 30's this morning. As soon as I found you hadn't shown up I started for you. I had my car meet me at the station, and it's outside now. We can just make the 11:30 back, and perhaps you'll be in time to stop them before it's all over. Come on; let's start."

"Sorry, Nick, but I couldn't think of it. I'm taking a holiday, you see."

"What? Do you mean to say that you're not coming?" Mr. Wallway gazed doubtfully at the Cherub.

"Not today, Nick."

"Oh, I say, Cherub, don't be an—"

He checked himself with a swift glance at the Countess, whose brown eyes instantly sought the cobwebby stuff in her lap. "Don't be foolish," he continued. "I haven't told you all—the worst, you know."

"Well, you can tell me all about it tomorrow, Nick."

"Tomorrow? Great Scott, man, you don't understand. They mean to finish the job today. Tomorrow might as well be next year. Why, you're barely a fighting chance left now, and I don't know that you have that. The street is wild with it."

"I guess things are not as bad as all that, Nick. I'll be down bright and early in the morning."

Mr. Wallway put both hands on Mr. Devine's shoulders.

"Cherub," he said, speaking with an effort at calmness, "you're too good a man to be beaten by a gang like that. You must come back. You have friends—lots of them. We'll get them together and go after that crowd. Besides, it's the old Bates-Rimmer crowd," urged Wallway. "You know them. They're like a pack of mangy wolves."

"Yes; you're right, Nick. They're snarled at my heels many a time."

"And now they're at your throat, Cherub. Come on, won't you?"

For an instant the Cherub hesitated. Then he jumped to his feet. As he

"Yes, yes! Go, and—smash them!" The fighting spirit of all the old Continental Howlingtons must have blazed up and burned anew in her brown eyes. "Don't let them beat you. Smash them hard!" She made a gesture with her soft, white hands to illustrate what she wished him to do.

"But you will not run away while I am gone, will you?" he demanded.

"Perhaps not—if you smash them hard enough. Hurry! He is starting!"

She whirled him about by the shoulders and pushed him toward the door.

"Hurry on, Nick, I'm coming!" shouted the Cherub.

The Countess ran down the steps and tossed a package to him.

"I almost forgot," she said, breathlessly. "I wanted to ask you to sell those for me. They're some stocks or bonds or something, and I want them sold. That's all."

The inner works of the vehicle began to whirl violently, the big car leaped forward, and a moment later the Countess Vecchi could see only a little cloud of dust that showed through the trees lining the road to the village.

It remained for a train boy to disclose just how the public viewed the crisis in Mr. Devine's affairs. Hard way to the car the boy came aboard with the early afternoon edition.

From the headlines it was evident that the disturbance in Wall street had become a popular topic, the sensation of the hour.

One enterprising Journal indulged in a half page cartoon, which was supposed to represent the situation. It was entitled "Plucking a Cherub." A scoundrelous caricature of Mr. Devine it was, showing him most inadequately clothed, but possessed of a pair of wings from which a group of bad boys were gleefully pulling what few feathers remained, while the victim rubbed his fists into tearful eyes and made no attempt at defense.

"Oh, my, my!" and Mr. Devine rocked mirthfully over the cartoon.

"It would be funnier if it wasn't so damned near the truth!" growled Wallway. "Of course I don't know just how deep you've plunged on this P. Z. and N. deal, but I gathered that you'd gone in rather steep."

"Yes," admitted the Cherub more soberly. "I have. In fact, it's the best thing I ever tackled."

Nick Wallway gazed at him incredulously. "And right in the middle of it you take a day off to feed the swans at Howlington Acres?"

"I'd take a year off if it was necessary."

Young Mr. Wallway pined a little. "Devine," he began hesitatingly, "it's—the Countess, isn't it?"

The pink in the Cherub's chubby cheeks flushed up behind his ears.

"The Countess?" he exclaimed.

"Why, she's way out of my class, Nick! Oh, she's about a hundred per cent too good for me—aristocratic, refined, old family and all that. Why, she wouldn't look at me, Nick! You know she wouldn't."

"I know that you've been looking at her and—"

Something was interfering with the speech of young Mr. Wallway. However, he answered the difficulty. Suddenly reaching out, he grasped the Cherub's right hand and gave it a crushing grip. "I—I wish you luck, old man."

Perhaps Mr. Devine was a little surprised by this unexpected display of emotion from the usually reserved young man. If he was he brushed it aside.

"Luck nothing, Nick! Much obliged for your good wishes, my boy, but I haven't the ghost of a show. Now, if I was a chap like you there'd be some hope for me. Say, Nick, I wonder you never took a—"

"Beg pardon, Devine, but let's stick to the point. I should not presume to intrude my advice on personal matters, but if I were you I would drop P. Z. and N. until you can give your whole time and thought to the business. Why don't you pull out?"

The Cherub crossed his arms dramatically. "Nick," he said abruptly, "I'll tell you something. I've changed my plans. I'm going to do something besides speculate in that stock. I'm going to buy that road, and I've got to get control before next Friday noon."

"Cherub, you're crazy! It's impossible! Why, the Bates-Rimmer crowd scooped in two-fifths of the stock yesterday, so they say. You know what that means—they'll wreck it, wring it dry. The small outside holders have been tumbling over each other to unload. See here!"—and he pointed to a newspaper on his knee—"fifty lots offered during the last half hour today and the quotations dropping by quarter points. Why, you can't stop 'em, man. They've got you on the run."

"Yes, yes, it looks like it. I know. But wait until I've had a chance at them. Let me talk this thing over."

Mr. Nicholas Wallway withdrew into his corner of the smoking compartment to stare absently out of the window. The Cherub was soon apparently engaged in a profound contemplation of the end of his cigar. You would not have guessed, to look at him, that he was considering anything more serious than the flavor of the tobacco. Not until they were on the ferry did he break the silence.

Then, briefly and crisply, he outlined his plan of action. Nick Wallway heard him through with a glow of admiration in his eyes.

"If you can do that, Cherub, you'll win," he declared; "but if the scheme slips up—"

"Then I'm down and out. But it's got to go through," and Mr. Devine's mouth lost some of its cherubic curves.

"You'll do your part, Nick. Oh, it will be easier than you think! They'll never suspect you're in it. And don't try to report until I tonight. Then you know where to come—private dining room, tenth floor. I'll have 'em all there at 11."

(To be continued.)

LACEMAKING.

An Old Legend That Tells of the Origin of the Art.

Lacemaking is by no means so old an industry as most persons suppose. There is no proof that it existed previous to the fifteenth century, and the oldest known painting in which it appears is a portrait of a lady in the academy at Venice painted by Casparaccio who died about 1523. The legend concerning the origin of the art is as follows:

A young fisherman of the Adriatic was betrothed to a young and beautiful girl of one of the lakes of the lagoons. Industrious as she was beautiful, the girl made a new net for her lover, who took it with him on board his boat. The first time he cast it into the sea he dragged therefrom an exquisite petrified wreck grass, which he hastened to present to his fiancée; but, breaking out, the fisherman was pressed into the service of the Venetian navy. The poor girl wept at the departure of her lover and contemplated his last gift to her. While absorbed in following the intricate tracery of the wreck grass she began to twist and plait the threads wrought with small beads which hung around her net. Little by little she wrought an imitation of the petrification, and thus was created the bobbin lace.

All Records Broken.

Rheuma Banishing Rheumatism All Over America, Papers Say.

Rheuma is the best prescription in the world for that painful disease, Rheumatism, and A. A. Clarke, the druggist, North Alley and North Pittsburgh street, Conneltsville, is selling it at a lively rate. And why shouldn't he when he makes the straightforward offer that Rheuma cures Rheumatism or money back.

Surely no intelligent person is going to continue to suffer while such a liberal offer is held out to him. If you suffer from Rheumatism, go to A. A. Clarke today and get a bottle of Rheuma. Take it according to directions, and notice the quick relief you will get in a few days.

Rheuma will drive the poison from your body and cure you in a short time. It is the best prescription of a famous physician and is working marvelous cures the country over. Buy a bottle at A. A. Clarke's, North Alley and North Pittsburgh street, Conneltsville, or by mail, prepaid. Rheuma Co., 1009 West Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

Too Realistic.

During a performance of "Captain Lapinase" at a Valencia theater some years ago an incident occurred which for lifelike effect left nothing to be desired. During the said play some of the actors mingle with the spectators in order to co-operate from the body of the house. No sooner had Miralles, the actor, taken his seat in the stalls than a daring pickpocket robbed him of his gold watch. Miralles seized the man by his coat collar and called out in a deep bass voice:

"Police! Help! Thieves!"

The audience, taking this little episode to be part of the performance, roared with laughter. Even the policemen joined in without stirring hand or foot.

"This is no farce!" cried the actor in tones of despair. "The fellow has got my watch!"

The voice sounded so natural that the audience broke into loud applause at "such excellent fooling." Meanwhile the thief managed to break away from his captor and escaped.

Sadness Eradicators.



HED TRUSTED SOME OF THEM.

The Moralist—The sowing of wild oats.

The Tailor—Often results in a crop of hair.



NATURALLY.

First Philander—What do you think of this new game?

Second Philander—Oh! anybody could do that!

ONE DOSE ENDS INDIGESTION, GAS, HEARTBURN OR STOMACH TROUBLE.

Relief in Five Minutes Awaits Every Man or Woman Who Suffers From a Bad Stomach.

Why not get some now—this moment, and forever rid yourself of Stomach trouble and indigestion? A diet-stomach gets the blues and grumbles. Give it a good out, then take Pape's Diapensin to start the digestive juices working. There will be no dyspepsia or belching of gas or constipation or undigested food, no feeling like a lump of lead in the stomach or heartburn, sick headache and dizziness, and your food will not ferment and poison your breath with nauseous odors.

Pape's Diapensin costs only 50 cents for a large case at any drug store here, and will relieve the most obstinate case of indigestion and upset stomach in five minutes.

Remember, if your stomach feels out of order and uncomfortable now you can get relief in five minutes.

There is nothing else better to take Gas from Stomach and cleanse the stomach and intestines, and, besides, one single dose will digest and prepare for assimilation into the blood all your food the same as a sound, healthy stomach would do it.

When Diapensin works, your stomach rests—gets itself in order, cleans up—and then you feel like eating when you come to the table, and what you eat will do you good.

Absolute relief from all Stomach Ailments is waiting for you as soon as you decide to take a little Diapensin. Tell your druggist that you want Pape's Diapensin, because you want to become thoroughly cured this time.

Remember, if your stomach feels out of order and uncomfortable now you can get relief in five minutes.

Read our advertisements carefully.

\$1.00 Package Free to All



Every Man or Woman Can Have a Beautiful Head of Hair By Using The Wonderful Foso Treatment.

Foso Quickly Removes Dandruff, Stops Falling Hair and Itching Scalp, Changes Gray or Faded Hair to Its Natural Color. Grows New Hair.

Men whose hair or beards are straggling or all gone, women whose tresses have been thinned by fever or hair falling out requiring the use of switches; little children, boys and girls whose hair is coarse and unruly; all find in this great remedy just the relief that they want.

I don't ask you to take my word for it. Fill out free coupon below and mail today for a free \$1.00 package that will prove all I claim.

Free \$1 Package Coupon

Fill in your name and address on the blank lines below, cut out the coupon, and mail to J. E. Stokes, Mgr.; 400 Foso Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio. Enclose ten cents in stamps or silver as an evidence of good faith and to help cover packing, postage, etc., and a full \$1.00 package will be sent you at once by mail prepaid free of charge.

Give full address—write plainly.

Animal Antics.



STILL AT IT.

Lobster—Graciously! What has scared the morose old?

Crab—Why. It is the first time they have been down on the sponge farm and they are afraid of the sea cow.



THE SAME.

First Microbe—My brother had to choose between love and duty.

Second Microbe—How so?

First Microbe—He couldn't decide whether to live on a kiss or a dollar bill.

Sore Throat Don'ts.

When the children have sore throat, don't blister their necks with lamp oil. Don't torture them with a foul smelling piece of fat meat, wrapped about the neck. Don't imagine there is medical virtue in an old sock or piece of red flannel. Don't believe in antiquated superstitions.

A sore throat is a serious matter and is not to be treated by such make-believe remedies. The use of such methods is simply putting the patient to needless torture. Use a little sore throat wisdom and give them TONSILINE and the throat will heal quickly.

25 and 50 cents at all druggists. The Tonsiline Co., Canton, Ohio.

Have you tried our classified ad?

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT NOV. 21, 1909.

For CHICAGO—8:01 P. M. daily.

For CINCINNATI, ST. LOUIS and LOUISVILLE via PITTSBURGH—5:00, 7:14, A. M., and 4:35, 5:32, 6:35 and 8:01 P. M. Sundays 7:00, 7:14 A. M., and 4:35, 6:35 and 8:01 P. M.

For PITTSBURGH—Week days, 5:00, 5:14, 7:55, 10:15 A. M., 4:35, 5:32, 6:35 and 8:01 P. M.; Sundays, 6:00, 7:14 and 7:55 A. M., and 4:35, 6:35 and 8:01 P. M.

For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK, BOSTON and all points via Express daily, 9:55 A. M., 3:00, 7:44 and 11:45 P. M.

For CONFLUENCE—8:45 A. M., 3:00 and 4:30 P. M. Week days, Sundays, 8:45 A. M. and 3:00 P. M.

For C. & O. BRANCH POINTS—8:45 A. M. week days only.

GENERAL STRIKE ALMOST CERTAIN.

Philadelphia Traction Co.
Positively Will Not
Arbitrate.

ALL APPEALS TURNED DOWN

State Constabulary Leaves City and
Fencibles Are Also Mustered Out.
Mass Meeting of Business Men
Called For Tonight.

Philadelphia, March 2.—The rapid transit company has served notice on the citizens of Philadelphia that they would do well to mind their own business.

Every offer made by clergymen, associations of business men, civic bodies and individuals suggesting means of arbitrating the difference between the company and the striking motormen and conductors was turned down coldly.

The traction company has announced that it will not deal with its former employees under any circumstances whatever, no matter what the consequences may be.

General Strike Almost Certain.

If the company persists in that attitude a general strike is certain Saturday, and the information is that an hour after the big strike goes into effect troop trains will start for Philadelphia with regiments of the national guard. There is less hope for peace today than for a week past, even when the worst of the rioting was going on.

There was a strong belief when it became known that the directors were to meet that some offer of arbitration would be entertained by the company. As a matter of fact, such a course would have been welcome to several of the directors, but they were overruled by the determined opposition of the city's representatives in the directorate. Mr. Earle, Ryburn and Carpenter related pacific suggestions.

It came finally to writing out a statement. The statement was prepared by the general counsel of the company, Ellis A. Ballard. As it stood originally, it was sufficiently antagonistic to offers of intervention, but it was so worded that the company was not committed for the future.

Mr. Earle attended to the future. With his own hand he wrote in a phrase which put the company on record as permanently opposed to peace measures.

Councils Will Take a Hand.

Mayor Ryburn said that the city councils would side with the representatives of the city on the traction company's board of directors against arbitration.

"They will never agree to arbitration," said the mayor. "I don't know about a sympathetic strike, but if it is coming it will have to come. I suppose it will make more trouble, but we are better prepared than we were. By Saturday we will have 2,500 additional officers uniformed and equipped. There will be 200 mounted men sworn in addition."

Despite the mayor's opinion that the councils would back up a refusal to arbitrate, it became practically certain that of the eighty-six men in the council a majority have announced that they are desirous of taking some action that will bring about peace. There will be a regular meeting of the common and select councils tomorrow night, and it is expected that these bodies will be asked to adopt a set of resolutions that will have a bearing on the strike situation.

Politicians Coming.

Senator McNichol and Recorder Vane are expected to reach Philadelphia within the next day or two, and the news last night was that Senator Penrose will be heading this way from Washington soon. It is expected that these will be a conference between McNichol, Vane, Penrose and Wolf, and that out of their conference will come the real solution of the problem.

A mass meeting of business men is planned for tonight in Market Fund hall, at which speeches will be made by the business men, who have taken a leading part in trying to bring about arbitration.

The state constabulary has left the city. They were withdrawn to be placed on duty at South Bethlehem. In their place will be a detachment of mounted police, 200 in number, most of whom are ex-cavalrymen. The Fencibles were also mustered out.

SLIGHT INCREASE IN WAGES

U. and O. and Its Telegraph Operators Agree on Terms.

Baltimore, March 2.—The agreement reached in conference between officials of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad and a committee representing the telegraph operators provides for an increase of wages adding \$5.00 to the weekly compensation as a whole now received.

One of the other provisions are the allowance of fifteen days' vacation per annum for operators working twelve hours and also Sundays and who have been in the service of the company two years or more. There is to be no change of hours at any of the offices and should telephones be substituted for the telegraph no change in the pay of the operators is to be made.

A PLEASANT REMARK.

It Was the Only One the Crank Made During the Game.

At a whist club in Brooklyn was an old fellow who enjoyed the reputation of being a great crank, and his unfavorable remarks against his partners were so severe and his manners generally so bad that it was rare, indeed, that he could get any one to play with him.

One night, however, a man happened in from the west, and the avoided one promptly assailed him with a request to "sit in." The western man was about to comply when he was quietly taken aside by one of the members of the club, who told him the reputation of the crank.

"I don't care," he said. "I can stand it, I guess."

At the end of the evening he was approached once more by the curious member.

"Well," said the member, "how did you manage?"

"First rate."

"Didn't he insult you?"

"Why, no."

"Didn't he browbeat you?"

"Not at all."

"Didn't he say anything?"

"Nothing special. He only spoke once during the whole course of the game."

"What did he say then?"

"Why, I didn't get the cards out right in the last round, and he looked over at me very pleasantly and said, 'Why, you can't even deal, can you?'"

—Life.

A Tory's "Tip."

A good story is told of the times of the first reform bill in England, when the popular cry was "The bill, the whole bill and nothing but the bill." In those days the various hostilities along the coaching roads were patronized according to the political leanings of the landlord. One night a Tory arrived at a certain inn and found to his horror that the landlord was a Radical. The next morning he discovered that the waiter was of the same political faith. He had satisfaction. Upon paying his reckoning he omitted the expected tip. "There, sir," said he, "is the bill, the whole bill and nothing but the bill."

The Tale That Taft Told.

While spending the winter in Georgia before his inauguration as president Mr. Taft went to the city of Athens to deliver an address to the students of the University of Georgia. He met a member of the faculty—a staunch Democrat—who said:

"Judge, I voted the Democratic ticket, but wanted to see you win."

Judge Taft replied:

"You remind me of the story of Brother Jasper and Brother Johnson, who were both deacons in the Shiloh Baptist church, although avowed opposites."

"Brother Jasper died, and the other deacons told Brother Johnson he must say something good about the deceased on Sunday night. At first he declined, but finally consented."

"Sunday night, when time for the eulogy arrived, he arose slowly and said, 'Brethren and sisters, I promised for say something good about Brother Jasper tonight, and I want you all to know he's gone where we know he ain't.'"

A Word of Kindness.

There are times of wearisome monotony which a word of kindness can relieve. There is suffering which words of sympathy can make more endurable, and often, even in the midst of wealth and luxury, there are those who listen and long in vain for some expression of disinterested kindness. Speak to those who this they can hear and be helped by you.

The Doctor's Orders.

An old farmer was walking out one day looking very grim and miserable. He was a man who ordinarily dearly loved a joke. But jokes seemed a long way off just then, and the old man was thinking deeply when he was accosted by a tramp, who made the usual request for a night's lodging and something to eat, as he explained he had had nothing for two

whole days. The effect upon the farmer when he said "was magic."

"Why, man," he said, "I've been looking for you all day."

And then without more ado he knocked him down and walked on him from one end to the other. The tramp got up, looking very staggered, and asked him why he had done that.

"Well," said he, "my doctor has ordered us to walk on an empty stomach, and now that I have fulfilled his injunction I can go and have a good feed."

Sometimes a man is willing to remain at the foot of the ladder for the purpose of pulling others down.

WALKED ON HIM.

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THE RISE OF A MESSENGER BOY.

How Belvidere Brooks Became Western Union's
Manager.

TELLS NOW HE SUCCEEDED

Feels Responsibility to Big Telegraph Company That Employed Him and Does His Duty as Well as He Can. Full Fledged Operator at Twelve.

From a messenger boy earning \$5 a month to general manager of the whole Western Union Telegraph company, with a salary said to equal that of the president of the United States, is the span just crossed by Belvidere Brooks.

"It took forty years to climb that ladder, but I reached it by telling the truth and always having in mind the interests of my employer," said the new general manager in his office, at New York, the other day.

So unaffected is the new head of the 50,000 men of the Western Union that one would think him still a telegraph operator and ready to send a message for you for a quarter. His rise is all the more remarkable for the reason that when he was eleven years old he had to go to work, and his only education was the teachings of his mother and what he picked up from the operators.

Mr. Brooks is now just past the fifty year mark, but he still maintains the round, boyish face that is known from California to Maine. He is ever smiling and apparently getting the best out of life that he can. Even as he talks, and he doesn't say much—his face is wreathed in smiles.

Comes From Texas.

"I'm a long horn," said Mr. Brooks. "Having been born in Robertson county, Tex., nearly fifty-one years ago. When little more than eleven years old I got a place as messenger boy for the Western Union company at \$3 a month. It was not much money, but I was prouder of that than I am now of my place. After working six months, during which time I studied telegraphy day and night with the aid of the operators, I could send a message, but it took longer to be able to take one. I got over that difficulty, and, though I was a bit slow at first, I picked up enough to do the work when the operator was away, and when I was twelve years old I was a full fledged operator."

"In those days telegraphy was little known away down in my town, and when I walked home at night I remember the neighbors saying: 'There he goes. He can use that darn thing that you can talk through with your fingers.' I tried to explain it to my friends, but they looked upon it as something very mysterious. One day I was showing a friend how it worked, and he got a shock. Of course it did not hurt him, but he never touched another telegraph instrument as long as he lived. He said the devil was in it. It was then operating in Navasota, and from there I went to Waco as manager of the office, and soon after that—to El Paso, Texas, thence to Galveston and finally to Denver, where I was made a general manager of the western district until 1890, when I was transferred to New York, and on May 1, 1902, I was made general superintendent of the eastern division, and today the board of directors named me general manager. I am very proud of it, and I owe most of my success to Colonel Robert C. Clowry, our president, whom I have known almost since I became identified with the company."

Felt Responsibility.

"It was on April 1 that I first went to work for the company, but it was no April fool joke. I had to do it, and I did it well. From the first day I felt a responsibility to the company, and the feeling has always been my guiding thought. Work first and play after, but always get enough sleep, has been my motto. I have been a hard worker, and my new responsibility, though far greater than any I have previously assumed, seems no greater than when I first went to work as messenger boy. I am reminded of those days every day I go home, for the first one to greet me is my mother. She is now eighty-three years of age, and we often speak of those days down in Navasota."

Mr. Brooks has four sons—Gerald, Belvidere Junior, Bruce and Joseph. He is a member of the New York Athletic, the Lawyers', Railroad, Columbia Yacht and the Lotus clubs. He lives at 125 Riverside drive, New York.

The Half Weekers.

A new sect has been formed at Tidus, Russia. The "half weekers," or "pol nedell," as they call themselves, teach that only three days and a half in every week ought to be given to work. The rest should be devoted to recreation and the recuperation of the strength lost in labor. Idleness is a sin, it is maintained, but so is overmuch work, and every man ought to regulate his life so that he may have an equal share of activity and of rest. The founder of the movement, the prophet Kusmitch, lives up to his high ideals, and, although he is a cobbler and has a wife and children to support, he does not hesitate to leave off work every Thursday afternoon and to repose till Monday.

Try our classified advertisements.

Ladies' Suits Ready to Greet Spring

With Easter Less Than a Month Away.

It is like stepping right into Springtime to visit our Suit Department now. The clever two and three button front, long revieres, neat and fancy buttons with softening effect of satin, messaline and two-tone taffeta, all, through their newness, speak of the coming season.

The Spring styles are particularly becoming. Coats 30 to 34 inches with smart plaited skirts give easy youthful lines and a trim tailored air. Of workmanship and finish it is not necessary to speak except to say that they are up to our usual high standard. Wearers of Wright-Metzler Co., Suits have the assurance that the style is absolutely right to the smallest detail. "Freaks" find no place in our stocks.

All Materials Are Represented

Basket Weaves, large and small diagonals, fine French serges, striped combinations, new checks, etc. The harmonious colors and soft pastel shades give them a freshness and beauty that contrasts strongly with the suits that have seen the service of a hard winter. Surely, there was never before such a showing of good styles for the woman who would select her suit early. We make a specialty of large or out sizes.

Priced from \$15.00 and by easy steps up to \$50.00.

Wright-Metzler Company

TWO GOOD GAMES

AT Y. M. C. A. GYM

Town Team in the City League Now Leads in the Basketball Race.

There were two good games at the Y. M. C. A. Monday night. The Second Intermediates vs. Second High School and the B. & O. vs. the Bankers. In the preliminary game between the Second Intermediates and Second High School the score resulted 33 to 11 in favor of the Second High School. Their lineup is as follows:

2nd Intermediates. 2nd H. S.
Albrecht. Center. Thomas. Forward.
Stafford. Forward. Addis.
Ward. Striker. Herd. Striker.
Goals from Field—Addis 7, Leckenby 4, Mosher 2, Stafford 2, Thomas 1, Smeek 1.
Goals from Fouls—Hornor 4, Addis 1.
Referee—Milton Bishop.
Time-keeper—Howard Ankany.
Bankers. B. & O.
Albrecht. Center. Thomas. Forward.
Guthrie. Forward. Waggoner.
Edie. Forward. Buttermore.
Ankeny. Forward. Martin.
Linn. Forward. Jacobs.
Goals from Field—Brown 3, Linn 2, Purdie 1, Buttermore 1, Edie 1, Guthrie 1, Albrecht 1.
Goals from Fouls—Albrecht 2, Waggoner 1.
Referee—Kilbourne.
Scorer—Monroe.

Town Team. W. L. Pct.
Ward. Forward. 2 0 1.000
Ward. Forward. 1 0 1.000
Bankers. Forward. 2 1 .666
B. & O. Forward. 1 1 .500
Purdie. Forward. 0 2 .000
J. B. Hogg. Forward. 0 2 .000

Subs.—Brown for Jacobs.
Score—12 to 11 in favor of the Bankers.
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New Spring Goods Ready in
All Departments

